

Our Dumb Animals.

"WE SPEAK FOR THOSE WHO



CANNOT SPEAK FOR THEMSELVES."

"I would not enter on my list of friends,
Though graced with polished manners and fine sense,
Yet wanting sensibility, the man
Who needlessly sets foot upon a worm." — *Couper.*

Vol. 14.

BOSTON, DECEMBER, 1881.

No. 7.

Phoebe.

Ere pales in heaven the morning star,
A bird, the loneliest of its kind,
Hears dawn's faint footfall from afar,
While all its mates are dumb and blind.

It is a wee, sad-colored thing,
As shy and secret as a maid,
That, ere in choir the robins ring
Pipes its own name like one afraid.

It seems pain-prompted to repeat
The story of some ancient ill,
But Phoebe! Phoebe! sadly sweet,
Is all it says, and then is still.

It calls and listens: earth and sky,
Hushed by the pathos of its fate,
Listen: no whisper of reply
Comes from its doom-dissevered mate.

Phoebe! it calls and calls again,
And Ovid, could he but have heard,
Had hung a legendary pain
About the memory of the bird;

A pain articulate so long
In penance of some mouldered crime,
Whose ghost still flies the furies' thong
Down the waste solitudes of time;

Phoebe! is all it has to say
In plaintive cadence o'er and o'er,
Like children that have lost their way
And know their names, but nothing more.

Is it a type, since nature's lyre
Vibrates to every note in man,
Of that insatiable desire.
Meant to be so, since life began?
I, in strange lands at gray of dawn,
Wakeful, have heard that fruitless plaint
Through memory's chambers deep withdrawn
Renew its iterations faint.

So nigh! yet from remotest years
It seems to draw its magic, rife
With longings unappeased and tears
Drawn from the very source of life.

James Russell Lowell, in *Scribner.*

King Edward the Confessor and Care for Animals.

"The devotion to the pleasures of the chase
was so universal among the princes and nobles of

that age, that it is needless to speak of it as a feature in any man's character, unless when some special circumstance forces it into special notice. We remark it in the two Williams, because it was their love of hunting which led them into their worst acts of oppression; we remark it in Edward because it seems so utterly incongruous with the other features of his character. THERE WERE MEN, EVEN IN THOSE TIMES, WHO COULD FEEL PITY FOR ANIMAL SUFFERING, AND WHO FOUND NO PLEASURE IN THE WANTON INFILCTION OF PAIN. Tenderness for animals is no unusual feature in either the real or the legendary portraits of holy men. Anselm, the true saint, like Cædla, in earlier times, saved the life of the hunted beast which sought his protection, and made the incident the text of a religious exhortation to his companions. He saw a worthy object for prayer in the sufferings of a bird tortured by a thoughtless child, and his gentle heart found matter for pious rejoicing in the escape of the feathered captive. Humanity like this met very little response in the breast of the saintly monarch. The piercing cry, the look of mute agony of the frightened, wearied, tortured beast, awakened no more pity in the heart of the saintly king than in that of the rudest Danish Thegen who shared his savage pastime. The suffering of the hart panting for the water-brooks, the pangs of the timid hare falling helpless into the jaws of her pursuers, the struggles of the helpless bird grasped in the talons of the resistless hawk, afforded as keen a delight to the prince who had never seen steel flash in earnest, as ever they did to men whom a life of constant warfare in a rude age, had taught to look lightly on the sufferings of death, even of their own kind. Once, we are told, a churl, resisting, it may well be, some trespass of the King and his foreign courtiers on an Englishman's freehold, put some hindrance in the way of the royal sport. An unsaintly oath and an unkingly threat at once rose to the lips of Edward: "By God and his mother, I will hurt you some day if I can." Had Anselm, in the might of his true holiness, thus crossed the path of his brother saint, he too, as the defender of the oppressed, might have become the object of a like outburst of impotent wrath. A delight in amusements of this kind, is hardly a fair subject of blame in men of any age, to whom the rights of the lower animals have, perhaps, never been presented as matter for serious thought. But in a man laying claim to special holiness and gentleness of character, we naturally look for a higher standard, a standard which a contemporary

example shows not to have been unattainable even in that age.—*Freeman's Norman Conquest*, Vol. 2, p. 26. 1004-1066.

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American Humane Association. Letters From Senators and Others to the Meeting, Oct. 19.

WORCESTER, Oct. 3, 1881.

MY DEAR SIR:—It will not be in my power to be at the meeting of the American Humane Association on the 19th October. I sympathize with your efforts to prevent the infliction of needless pain on the beings who contribute so much to our comfort and wealth, and in whom God has placed, among so much beside that is human, the capacity for suffering. In the matter of the transportation of live animals, national legislation and the inventive genius of the country have each much to do.

I shall be glad to aid in promoting the objects of your society, whenever I can find opportunity.

I am, yours very truly, GEO. F. HOAR.

PITTSFIELD, MASS., Oct. 5, 1881.

MY DEAR SIR:—I am in receipt of yours inviting me to be present at the meeting of the American Humane Association, on the 19th and 20th inst. I regret to say that my duties at Washington will deprive me of that pleasure.

The objects of your Association meet my hearty approval. So far as they have been carried out in recent legislation at Washington, I have been glad of the opportunity to give them my support. I sincerely hope that defects in existing statutes may be remedied, and shall be glad to co-operate in any effort for that purpose.

It does not seem possible that your appeal can go unheeded. Your work without present reward will have compensation enough in the beneficent results that surely wait on your efforts. Not the least of these results is the spirit you will have aroused in the generation which shall inherit your burdens and your success.

I am, truly yours, H. L. DAWES.

U. S. SENATE, WASHINGTON, Oct. 15, 1881.

MY DEAR SIR:—You have my hearty sympathy in your praiseworthy work. It seems to me that you have done an excellent thing in offering so generous a prize for an improved cattle-car.

Please send me any publication you make on the subject. It will be a pleasure and a duty to

Our Dumb Animals.

give careful and respectful consideration to any representations you may make concerning the necessity for amendments of the existing laws.

Yours truly, JOS. R. HAWLEY.

U. S. SENATE CHAMBER, WASHINGTON, 11 Oct., 1881.

DEAR SIR:—I have yours of the 8th inst., with its enclosures. The extraordinary demands upon my time just now prevent my giving any particular consideration to the subject of suitable cattle transportation to which you refer. There can be no doubt of its great importance, and I sincerely sympathize with the objects of your Association in trying to improve the present condition of things.

In haste, sincerely yours, GEO. F. EDMUND.

U. S. SENATE CHAMBER, WASHINGTON, Oct. 11, 1881.

DEAR SIR:—Yours received. I sympathize entirely with the purposes of your Association. Will examine, as soon as I have leisure, the pamphlets you have sent me, and if the amendments you propose commend themselves to my judgment, will do what I can to secure their adoption in the Senate.

I have not time to say more at present.

Truly, WM. P. NYE.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS, {
EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT, BOSTON, Oct. 7, 1881. }

MY DEAR SIR:—I am in receipt of your favor of the 4th inst., and share your regret that my visit to Yorktown will prevent my being present at the public meeting of the American Humane Association. I am glad of this opportunity, however, to express my cordial interest in the occasion and the cause. To champion the rights of creatures who cannot voice their gratitude nor know to whom it is due, seems to me the very essence of benevolence, upon which rests the blessing of every humane heart and the benediction and promise of Him who said, "Blessed are the merciful for they shall obtain mercy."

Sincerely yours, JOHN D. LONG.

ROYAL SOCIETY FOR THE P. OF C. TO A, {
INSTITUTION BUILDING, 105 JERMYN STREET,
ST. JAMES'S, LONDON, S. W., Sept. 29, 1881. }

MY DEAR SIR:—I am in receipt of your kind invitation to attend the Annual Meeting of your Association in Boston on the 19th and 20th prox., and I have to thank you for the very generous expressions contained in your letter.

I have some very good friends in the United States whom I should like to meet with yourself at the forthcoming anniversary, but I regret to say that it is impossible to indulge my wishes by being present.

Hoping you will have a successful meeting, and wishing your cause God speed,

I am, yours faithfully,
JNO. COLAM, *Secretary.*

To EDWIN LEE BROWN, Esq.,
President of the American Humane Association.

[Extracts from Mrs. White's Report to American Humane Association, Oct. 20, 1881.]

Human Education.

Another respect in which it is of the greatest importance to follow in the wake of the European societies is that of humane education. To some extent it has been followed in this country, particularly by a few of the prominent societies, but only by a few; and it is of the utmost desirability that every organization in the United States, no matter how small, should exert itself to accomplish something in this direction, since, as it is a geometrical proposition that the whole is equal to the sum of all its parts, so humane education includes all branches of the work, and if once that is universally attained, but little further labor will be necessary in the effort to prevent cruelty, either to animals or human beings.

This matter of humane education embraces a wide field, but it is probably more easily attainable by work in Sunday and in secular schools than in any other way. A very excellent plan is the giving of prizes for compositions written by the scholars on "Kindness to Animals," or some

kindred theme, and where this is not possible, the circulation of humane cards and publications, the printing of mottoes and sentiments of a humane tendency upon cards hung on the walls, the introduction of articles of a humane nature into the reading-books used in the schools—all these are steps in the right direction. In France the method has been lately adopted of printing little cards called "bons points," and introducing them into the schools. On one side of these cards is a pretty picture of some animal, generally in company with a child, and underneath some humane sentiment; on the other side a description of the animal, and sometimes an extract from "la loi Grammont," which is the French law for the protection of animals. The card entitled "The Horse" presents a little boy in the act of carrying a bucket of oats to that faithful animal, while underneath is the sentiment "Cruelty to animals renders the heart insensible to the sufferings of human beings." On the reverse is printed, "The horse is the most useful servant of man. He brings to our service his vigor, his docility, his courage, and his intelligence; but when he is maltreated or loaded with a burden beyond his strength he loses his valuable qualities. The government that man is called to exercise over the animals should be a government of gentleness, not of violence;" and then follows a list of the principal acts of cruelty that come within the application of the law Grammont. In all the schools the teachers are instructed to give one of these cards as a mark of approbation when a child has recited a lesson unusually well, or in any respect has gained approval; and the obtaining of these is rendered so easy as to be within the ability of every scholar in the school.

There is no society so limited in means as not to be able to take some step toward humane education, even if nothing more than obtaining permission to place cards upon the walls of the schoolhouses, with some such motto as that which has been used extensively by the Pennsylvania Society and by our Women's Branch, viz.: "I promise to protect dumb animals, and may God in his mercy protect me."

Report of the Woman's Branch of the Pennsylvania Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, to American Humane Association.

The principal departments of work of the Woman's Branch P. S. P. C. A. are: humane education, the checking and punishment of cruelty through the corrections and arrests made by our Agents, and preventing the sufferings of animals by our control of the City Pound, and by providing for homeless animals at the Refuge. Each of these is important; but humane education, or that which prevents cruelty by implanting and cultivating principles of kindness, should perhaps take precedence. This is what we are endeavoring to accomplish by the giving of prizes for compositions on the humane treatment of animals, and by establishing the Societies for the Protection of Animals in the Boys' Grammar Schools of Philadelphia. I cannot do better than append the report furnished by Mrs. Charles Willing, to whom we owe both the originating of these Societies and their being carried into successful operation.

"The Boys' Society for the Protection of Animals," founded about eight years ago in Public Grammar Schools, is the agency used in Philadelphia by the adult societies in giving systematic education for the humane treatment of animals.

"The juvenile societies exist in five Grammar Schools, each constituting a branch and each having its own banner, by the color of which it is designated, while the Principal of each is the presiding officer of that branch. All the branches are under the direction of a committee from the adult Societies, by whom a Superintendent and Librarian are chosen from the older boys. Each branch also chooses boy directors and certain other young officers, who hold meetings among themselves, with their Superintendent as chairman, to devise measures useful to their Society, which, if approved by the committee, are adopted. The five

schools are visited during each term by a member of the committee, with the young Superintendent and other young officers. All the divisions of each Grammar School are addressed, readings and recitations are given by members, papers and books distributed, and all boys newly added to the schools who wish to join the S. P. A. are admitted to its membership; a ticket being given, which, on application at the rooms of the Society, is exchanged for a badge—a small silver-plated horse's head. All who have received badges are at liberty to read at the reading-room out of school hours, and a subscription of twenty-five cents a year entitles boys to the use of books at home. These subscriptions, together with the proceeds of a parlor fair held in their reading-room during the Christmas holidays, furnish a small yearly sum for adding to their library, and the young members increase it by every means in their power—printing cards to order on the small printing-press they have purchased, working occasionally in different ways for the older society; and boys who have acquired any special branch of knowledge not yet open to their companions, giving lectures to boy audiences (on stenography, for instance, or chemistry), with ten-cent tickets of admission, in order to enlarge their fund for the purchase of books. These purchases are usually made at auctions, a catalogue being submitted in advance to the chairman of the committee, who marks such volumes as may be bid for (giving an approximate price when possible), and young officers attend the afternoon sales and obtain useful books at small expense. This service is performed by boys in the High School.

The number of boys enrolled up to this date in the S. P. A. is 4,217

Number of books in their library, 681

Amount obtained by their own subscriptions, work, printing, fair, etc., since last October, \$125 73

Amount contributed by others to their library since last October, 36 00

Amount given by others for increase of salaries to Superintendent and Librarian, 100 00

"The offices of Superintendent and Librarian are usually filled by young members, graduates from the High School, who wish to use one or two years in preparing for college or a profession, and find the small salary serviceable in aiding them to obtain instruction."

Our efforts to bring before the public the evils of vivisection may be mentioned in this connection, number of pamphlets on this subject having been distributed by the Woman's Branch, and a few new ones published.

Prizes have also been given in two schools for the best compositions on kindness to animals. The Woman's Branch employs five agents; the special work of two of these is taking charge of the Shelter and the Refuge. Our agents have made the following:—

Total number of arrests, 23

" " convicted, 20

" " discharged, 3

Fined (\$10 and over), 17

" (for costs), 1

Committed in default of payment, 2

The City Pound has been for eleven years under the management of the Woman's Branch Society. Since last October 2,789 dogs have been received there. Of these, 2,258 were taken up by the dog-catchers, 531 sent in by their owners; 401 were redeemed. Of the rest, some were provided with homes, and over 2,000 were mercifully destroyed.

The Refuge for Homeless and Suffering Animals, established in the spring of 1874, is the only institution in the world where animals of any kind may be received. This part of our work is claiming the attention of foreign societies. Its importance is shown by the number of animals coming under the care of the Refuge; 5,341 cats and 1,114 dogs have been received since October, 1874, making a total of 6,435. A goat and several birds were also brought there. As far as our limited space will permit, we board dogs and cats whose

owners wish to provide for them in their absence from the city; 80 of these were accommodated at the Refuge this year.

ELIZABETH MORRIS, Recording Secretary.
PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 15, 1881.

Vivisection.

The following letter appeared in the "Church Times," September 9th:—

"SIR,—I have regretfully observed that, with the noble exceptions of Canon Liddon, Canon Carter, and a few others, High Church clergymen have exhibited little interest in the agitation for the suppression of scientific cruelty, and have left the work to be done by Evangelicals, Roman Catholics, Broad Churchmen, Jews, and Unitarians. The reasons for this failure I cannot guess; but whatever they may be, they are not likely to be superseded by greater zeal for humanity so long as journals of such importance as the "Church Times" touch the deplorable subject, not with grave argument, but with such passing sneers as that wherewith you recently terminated your account of M. Pasteur's investigations. The anti-vivisection 'Craze,' you thought, would deprive the world of such advantages.

"Permit me, sir, very respectfully to put to you and to your readers, as religious men, a single question on the religious aspect of vivisection—a matter which it seems to me demands attention before the scientific utility of the practice ought even to be discussed by believers in a divine law of right and wrong.

"Is it credible, I ask, that the Orderer of the world intended man to seek the secrets of life and health by vivisection? Is it conceivable that God ordained the 'means of grace' for our bodies to consist in groping among the brains and entrails of His tortured creatures? Did He make the dog for example, endow it with keen sensitiveness, with intelligence, courage, and such adoring fidelity to man that our humble companion is to us a perpetual parable of the obedience we owe to our Master;—did God, I say, make the dog *thus*, and at the same time design that we should treat him as 'a carnivorous creature valuable for purposes of research,' and open his quivering frame on a vivisecting-table to experiment on the properties of a drug, or push a catheter up through the blood-vessels to the fond little heart to test the exact temperature of this interesting 'organ'?"

"If the answer to these questions can scarcely, without impiety, be given in the affirmative, I think it is scarcely just to describe as 'crazy' the efforts to stop a practice which none believe that God has sanctioned and few expect that he will bless. Among the various new readings of the New Testament I do not remember to have heard of any suggestion that we should improve the Beatitudes by reading one of them: 'Blessed are the merciful, for they shall obtain'—useful knowledge!"

"If 'craze' there be on this subject, I venture to think it is on the side of those who believe in God and *also* believe in vivisection. The latter article of faith essentially belongs to the Atheistic confession.

FRANCES POWER COBBE,

"Hon. Sec. Society for Protection of Animals from Vivisection.
"1 Victoria Street, S. W."

Swine and Alcohol.

The following paragraph appeared in the "Isle of Wight Advertiser":—"Our temperance readers will be interested to learn that two French doctors are at this moment making experiments with alcoholic drinks upon pigs. They have eight of the pigs shut up, and daily administer to them doses of different degrees of strength, until the victims succumb. One of them is doctored with cognac, another with brandy distilled from potatoes, and a third with spirits of alcohol ten times rectified. Another takes essence of absinthe, and yet another the common absinthe usually con-

sumed in the Paris cafés. It is thought the consumer of common absinthe is sure to be the first to perish, as he has already almost lost his wits. It may be objected by some humanitarians that this treatment of the eight prisoners is a little barbarous, but it should be remembered the pig is in his internal organization much like mankind, and that these experiments may indirectly be the means of saving the lives of a good many Parisians addicted to the use of absinthe and alcohol."

The subjoining letter in reply appeared in the next issue:—

"ANIMALS AND ALCOHOL.

"To the Editor of the 'I. W. Advertiser and Ryde Times':—

"SIR,—I am sorry to see from a note in your issue of the 9th inst. that the French doctors are again at their old tricks of drenching unhappy animals with brandy and absinthe till they expire, and then adding to their cruelty the hypocrisy of pretending that it is in the moral interests of humanity that such things are done. It is now seven years since M. Magnan and his friends were prosecuted for their repetition of similar experiments on dogs at Norwich, and Sir William Fergusson, the leading surgeon of England, and Dr. Tuñell, the President of the Irish College of Surgeons, denounced their doings as equally cruel and useless. Before that time, certain Swedish doctors had fed a number of miserable dogs on alcohol only, till death released them from torture, and Dr. Carpenter mentioned the fact (without a word of reprobation) in his "Mental Physiology." Now we hear of eight pigs subjected to the same lingering agony of fever, thirst, and madness, and all for what end? You say, sir, that 'some humanitarians may think it a little barbarous,' but that 'these experiments may indirectly be the means of saving the lives of a good many Parisians addicted to the use of absinthe and alcohol.' May I ask, can you seriously maintain on reflection that there is the remotest probability that a drunkard, who knows perfectly well what his fellow human drunkards suffer, and their awful end of *delirium tremens* and the drunkard's death, will be moved to forsake his besetting sin because he hears that some pigs in a scientific laboratory have exhibited such and such symptoms under the effects of alcohol and absinthe? As well might we expect a beggar to wash himself because swine get diseased skins in a dirty sty! I confess that to me there seems something portentous, I might say almost impious, in forcing an unoffending animal to undergo the punishment which providence has made the consequence of human vice. As to your temperance readers being glad to hear of such things, I think too well of them to believe that they will feel any sentiments on the subject save pity and indignation.

"I am, sir, yours respectfully,

FRANCES POWER COBBE,

"Hon. Sec. Society for Protection of Animals from Vivisection,
"1 Victoria Street, S. W."

Prize Rewards Offered by the Danish Society for Protection of Animals.

The Danish Society for Protection of Animals (under patronage of His Majesty, the King of Denmark) offers two prizes of 2,000 and 1,000 francs, respectively, for the best and second best scientific essay on that part of the vivisection question which concerns the possibility of replacing living by recently killed animals during physiological investigations, and sufficiently indicates not before known cases in which such a substitution of dead material may be applicable.

We refer specially to a well-known declaration of Professor M. Schiff, that "under certain circumstances the functions of life may be studied in recently killed animals."

In these essays the possibility and desirability of replacing painful experiments on animals by some other methods of research may also be a subject of inquiry.

The essays may be written in the Danish, Swed-

ish, English, French, or German language; they must be clearly and legibly written, signed with a motto, which is also to be placed on an accompanying sealed envelope containing the name and address of the writer. These are to be forwarded before the 1st September, 1882, to His Excellency, Mr. A. de Haxthausen, President of the Danish Society for the Protection of Animals, at the office of the Society, Copenhagen.

The Board of Directors will secure scientific assistance in awarding the prizes; in the event of none of the essays possessing sufficient merit to warrant a prize, smaller rewards will be given to those competitors whose essays bear evidence of ability as well as sympathy with the object of the Society, which reserves all rights of publication.

Our Society is only too well aware that the claims of humanity are not to be satisfied by these means as extensively as it should wish. It will, however, feel itself richly rewarded if its efforts result in diminishing the number of experiments in which animals are subjected to great and lingering agony. In this earnest hope we respectfully request all humanely feeling scientists of every country in the world kindly to comply with our challenge.

THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

COPENHAGEN, July, 1881.

Foreboding Animals.

Some interesting observations of animals having premonitions of an impending earthquake are related by an Italian writer concerning the shocks that occurred in Ischia, whenever they were of sufficient magnitude to be perceptible. The whole animal world was in commotion some minutes before the earthquake was felt by the inhabitants. The air seemed to be filled with the bellowing of oxen and cows, the bleating of sheep and goats, and the cackling of fowls. The horses which were fastened in stalls tried to break their halters, and those that were on the road suddenly stopped and gave expression to their agitation and terror. The sheep tried to break the wicker-work of their folds. The birds rose in the air from the places where they had alighted. The dogs howled, and some of them awoke their sleeping masters by barking and pulling them, as if to give them warning of the impending danger. Animals of every kind were in a state of excitement, and it would seem as if their finer instincts gave them warning of the coming catastrophe, for which their superiors in the scale of existence were unprepared.—*Animal World.*

MERCY more becomes a magistrate than the vindictive wrath which men call justice.—*Long-fellow.*

LIFE may be given in many ways

And loyalty to truth be sealed

As bravely in the closet as the field,

So generous is fate;

But then to stand beside her,

When craven churls deride her,

To front a lie in arms, and not to yield,

This shows, methinks, God's plan

And measure of a stalwart man,

Limb'd like the old heroic breeds,

Who stands self-poised on manhood's solid earth,

Not forced to frame excuses for his birth,

Fed from within with all the strength he needs.

Lowell.

Wild Animals.

There is a wholesale and retail trade in wild animals, and agents are at work for the wild beast dealers in every quarter of the globe. Travellers are dispatched to pick up strange animals in Central Africa, the Indian Archipelago, or South America. Zebras will be sold at £400 or £500 per pair, gnus for £170, Rhinoceroses at £1,200 per pair, tigers at £300 each.—*Animal Products*, p. 223.

Our Dumb Animals.

BOSTON, NOVEMBER, 1881.

Our December Paper.

The account from Freeman's "Norman Conquest" of the care for animals more than eight hundred years ago is most instructive reading.

The extracts from the fifth report to the American Humane Association, and the letters of Senators to the Association from the same report should not be passed by.

The paper relating to the work of the Women's Branch at Philadelphia, tells of work nowhere else so well done, and nowhere else attempted in all its features. All honor to the Women's Branch of Philadelphia!

The account of the "clay pigeon," by Mr. Langlan, one of our agents, makes known another excellent substitute for the living bird.

We republish from a Pennsylvania paper an account of much injury and suffering to animals from the use of the barbed wire fence. This subject has been referred to the Executive Committee of the American Humane Association, and that committee invite information on the subject. Communications may be addressed to Secretary American Humane Association, 96 Tremont Street, Boston.

In humane education it is gratifying to be able to report so good a beginning in the work of distributing through the schools of Massachusetts the beautiful card of "Waiting for Master."

Christmas.

A happy Christmas to all our readers. They need no urging to think of all who are within their own family circle. The festival has taught that lesson wherever it has gone. Better than this, if that were possible, it has, also, taught remembrance and helpfulness to all the poor. May its observance widen and its fruits of love increase!

It is significant, in the words of Luke, that the shepherds "found both Mary and Joseph and the babe lying in a manger." This should make it easier for all the disciples of Christ to think of and to do all that kindness and justice require at their hands for the domestic creatures, so associated in the deathless story.

Winter is Coming.

Now is the time to see that the houses and barns, and the outbuildings which living creatures are to inhabit are in the best condition to protect from the winter cold and winds. Economy requires this; but humanity should prompt it even more. Leave no open places for want of missing boards, and see that every door of shed and barn is in such order that it can be tightly closed.

Remember the needs of all the creatures who look up to you, their owners, as unto a God. Do not let their trust be misplaced!

The Directors' Meeting, Mass. Society P. C. A.

For November, was held on Wednesday, Nov. 16, at the office of the society. Present: Mrs. Appleton, Miss Wigglesworth, Mrs. Johnson, Miss Mary Russell; also Messrs. Angell, Heywood and Firth.

The cash report for October was read by the secretary and referred to the finance committee.

The directors voted to pay the society's subscription to American Humane Association in 1880-'81, and also approved of the subscription made by the secretary for 1881-'82.

The cards of "Waiting for Master" last printed, were shown the directors. On motion of Mrs. Johnson, it was unanimously

Voted, That the hearty thanks of the directors are hereby returned to Mrs. William Appleton for her generous and admirable gift to the society, for free distribution, of the beautiful card, "Waiting for Master."

The number of the cards already issued is twenty-five thousand.

The secretary read a letter from E. P. Seaver, Esq., Superintendent of Public Schools, in which he said that "the generous proposition to furnish cards to be used as rewards of merit in the schools is entirely acceptable to me, and I doubt not that the teachers of the younger classes will find the cards very attractive and useful."

Capt. Currier made a report for information of several interesting cases the society has had upon its hands in Charlestown and elsewhere, after which it was voted to adjourn.

Action of the Boston Police Commissioners.

It gives us no ordinary pleasure to publish the following order, just issued by the Police Commissioners. We would thank them for this good deed in behalf of every member of our Society.

"BOSTON POLICE COMMISSIONERS,
7 PEMBERTON SQUARE, BOSTON, Nov. 17, 1881. {

General Order No. 77:

In the matter of the complaint against Patrolman John K. Blodgett, of Div. 3, for neglect of duty, the Board of Police Commissioners find the accused guilty, and sentence him to a forfeiture of ten days' pay.

In this case it was proven that the Patrolman, Blodgett, witnessed a case of cruel treatment of a horse, that he neglected to arrest the offender, though he had power under the Statute, Acts 1869, Chapter 344, Section 4, and was earnestly requested by a citizen so to do, and that he neglected and refused to take steps to ensure that the offender should be brought to justice.

The Superintendent of Police will promulgate this order. By order of the Board of Police Commissioners.

(Signed) HENRY WALKER, Chairman.

The Act of Cruelty

Which led to the excellent order of the Boston Police Commissioners, is worth telling. A teamster at the North End, Boston, was observed by Mr. Franklin S. Pratt, of the Fitchburg Railroad, to be abusing his horse. The teamster struck the horse about the head with his fists, and then kicked him. Mr. Pratt told him to desist, when the man threatened personal violence. At that moment Mr. Pratt saw a policeman at a little distance, and he immediately called upon him to do his duty by arresting the teamster. That he refused to do. Like a good citizen Mr. P. reported him to the Police Commissioners, who heard all the evidence each side had to offer, and then issued their righteous order. Mr. Pratt deserves also the thanks of every humane person.

By his action he has caused the Commissioners to know how remiss one of their force was, and to take measures to impress a grand lesson upon every member of the powerful body they command.

We have reason to believe that the men on the force as a whole will rejoice that the commissioners have drawn their attention to the law, and in so doing have shown their own clear expectations of what each policeman will do when abuses are witnessed by them. If there has been doubt in the past on this point there can be none hereafter.

The sky brightens!

Starvation of Animals.

We have reason to believe that cases of starvation in Massachusetts are not infrequent. It may exist for some time without being known except to the criminal in the case, but when it is known the fact should lead to immediate action for the relief of the sufferers. We know of cases, however, where a whole neighborhood knew of such an atrocity, and no one for days moved in the behalf of the starved horses. In all such cases we invite information. No informant need fear that we shall give his name, if that restrains his action. There is, indeed, no reason for us to give the name, as our action will be upon the testimony of our own agents who visit the place. To stand by in silence and see such cruelty, or not to act effectively for its relief, is nearly as bad as to cause the starving.

Let every man and woman be a committee to report to our Society all cases of starvation, or to end them in some other way.

Circulation of the Landseer Card, "Waiting For Master."

A circular was sent to the chairmen of several school committees in our Massachusetts towns, on the 18th of November, offering without charge copies of the above card for use as rewards of merit in their schools.

Many quick responses have been already received in hearty approval of the plan, and expressing a desire to co-operate in their circulation.

One says:—"I am delighted with the offer, and thank Mrs. Appleton for making it."

Another:—"I should be very glad to receive the cards and to put them into the hands of the teachers to be distributed as you suggest."

Another:—"Accept sincere thanks for the beautiful cards, and the very kind offer to furnish them to our teachers. Please send by express at my cost."

Another:—"I am sure our teachers could make good use of the cards. Send enough for our use by express to me."

Another:—"Our committee gladly accept your offer. I propose to offer an extra card to each one who shall do an act of kindness to any dumb animal."

This is an excellent suggestion.

Another:—"We thank you for your generous offer, and shall use all the cards you send us to good advantage."

Another:—"We think your beautiful card will be very acceptable and useful in our schools. Please forward, &c., and I will pay expressage."

Still others say:—"The nature and motive of your proposition meet my hearty approbation. It is simple, ingenious and laudable, and for a noble end. Send—but will thankfully receive a less number."

"The beautiful little card is received. Should be happy to pay the express on three hundred, or

less, if I ask for too many. I am sure the little children will be pleased, and I hope benefited, through the generosity of Mrs. Appleton."

"Should like enough cards for all our schools. Please send leaflets from OUR DUMB ANIMALS in November as I think they will do good among our young hunters."

"I am more than delighted with your very kind offer to send those beautiful cards as rewards of merit. I should like to give one to all who earn them by good works. Please send as many as you can afford."

The first lot of cards is shown to be already far too small, and another has been ordered.

It is exceedingly pleasant to find the plan meeting so much favor.

Affection of a Dog for a Horse.

Mr. Baker, one of our agents, lately killed a horse in Lynn, between which and a dog owned by the same person, he was told, a strong mutual affection existed. The dog had not then been seen by Mr. Baker, and no further thought was given to the account; but as soon as the pistol was fired the dog came running to where the horse had fallen. He laid down by the side of the horse, burrowing into the earth as far as he could, while howling distressfully and shedding many tears. He would not be driven away. All who saw his grief were touched by its intensity and persistency.

Vaccination.

Of course our societies as such have no occasion to approve or disapprove of vaccination. As far as we know their members are nearly a unit in advocating and practising it under the direction of medical men of experience and judgment.

It may be regretted that a public occasion to consider the real work our societies were formed to do should have thrust upon it so irrelevant a topic; but the excellent habit of free speech which distinguishes our American communities makes digressions always possible. It surely cannot be necessary to remind those who complain that no society or association can fairly be responsible for any views it has not approved in some form. In selecting its speakers a society of course thereby shows its general confidence in the persons selected; but it does nothing more.

Fifth Report of the American Humane Association
Is in the hands of the printer.

It will be a larger pamphlet than any of its predecessors, and, we think, more valuable. Its contents will answer very satisfactorily the many inquirers as to the need of such an association, and the immediate work before it.

The verdict of the judges on the prize of five thousand dollars for an improved cattle-car will probably help in giving to this report a wider circle of readers than any former one has had.

Officers of societies everywhere are invited to order copies for circulation in their several neighborhoods. No charge will be made for them. The extracts from the pamphlet in this paper are indicative of some of its contents. It is a mine from which we shall draw hereafter for future numbers.

MR. NATHAN APPLETON has recently returned from a visit to Philadelphia, where he went especi-

ally to examine the pound for dogs, near the Germantown junction, and also the refuge for dogs and cats in the heart of the city. He expresses himself as very much satisfied with the advantages and good results of both of these institutions, and cannot too highly praise their management. He considers them both almost entirely due to the efforts of the Women's Branch of the Society for the Protection of Animals in Philadelphia. It is well known that the Massachusetts Society proposes soon to establish a shelter for disabled, abandoned, and lost animals, on a somewhat similar plan, and it is confidently hoped that when an appeal shall be made for the requisite funds a generous response will be forthcoming. Mr. Appleton desires to thank the ladies of Philadelphia for their kindness in aiding him to fulfil his mission.

Philanthropists and Reformers.

To many persons philanthropists and reformers are synonymous. The philanthropist seeks change, and in that he is a reformer, and the reformer is often found side by side with him as a helper. Yet the common sense of men recognizes the broad distinction between them, while it may be often difficult and wholly unnecessary to draw the line in regard to persons. But the distinction it is well to remember and emphasize.

The philanthropist, we should all say, so far as he is one, has no private ends to seek. The cause alone concerns him. Let it succeed and he would be forgotten. When a lower motive impels, quite other qualities appear.

As a reformer, a man may earn the gratitude of communities and nations. He may be a benefactor of his race, but if personal ends plainly appear, great as his claims may be, the grander title can never be awarded him. And there is no injustice in this. No one can know the fact better than himself, while the plea, if made, that he is like everybody else, is a full confession.

Honor, then, to every man who labors wisely for any needed reformation, in institutions, in laws, in morals, or in conduct, private or public; but our hearts' reverence can be won only by him who "loves his fellow men."

A recent birthday address to the Earl of Shaftesbury awards him this high recognition:

"O! Friend of all the friendless 'neath the sun,
Whose hand hath wiped away a thousand tears,
Whose fervent lips, and clear strong brain have done
God's holy service, lo! these eighty years."

ON Sunday evening, Nov. 6, an evening service to consider the claims of the lower creatures upon man was held in the Unitarian Church at Dedham, Mass. A friend who was present was much pleased with the address of the Rev. Mr. Bean. "O Wedding Guest," as well as other appropriate selections were finely sung by the choir, and the occasion was one of much interest.

Illustrations.

Our picture for January will be Landseer's picture, the "Fount." Around one of the great fountains, such as are seen near churches in Italian cities, are gathered a flock of sheep, painted as few besides Landseer could paint them.

In February we shall give the "New Whip," by C. B. Barber. The "New Whip" is a fair-haired

boy with a huntsman coat, velvet cap, and whip. The beautiful hounds crowd about him, knowing very well that the whip has no terror in his hands.

Cattle Car Prize Fund.

Answers from subscribers to the amount of \$4,700, out of the \$5,000 paid, have already come, unanimously consenting that the fund shall be put into the hands of trustees, as voted by the American Humane Association. It is nearly certain that every dollar subscribed will yet be heard from to the same effect.

This is an extremely gratifying fact, and shows that the subscriptions came from generous hearts.

The Clay Pigeon.

BY AN AGENT OF THE MASS. SOCIETY P. C. A.
To the Editor of "Our Dumb Animals":

By invitation of the secretary of the "Raymond Sportsman Club," I attended their "grand pigeon tournament" at Wellington on the 4th inst. The birds used were not the live pigeon, but the best substitute I have ever seen, being known as the "clay pigeon." This "bird" is made of clay, and baked hard: is shaped like a saucer with a small rim turned in towards the centre. A trap throws the "bird" either to the right or left, or straight up, and if not hit, it will sometimes skim a distance of 60 or 70 yards before falling. Many go quite high, and if the wind is unfavorable, their "flight" is retarded somewhat, and they seem to float in the air for a second or two, giving the sportsman a chance to display his skill.

The motion of this clay pigeon as it leaves the trap is much more like the live bird than the glass balls, and is certainly less dangerous to man and beast, when broken about the fields. The shooters entered into the sport with as much interest as I ever witnessed at real pigeon shoots, and one gentleman, an experienced shot, was delighted, and said that a good substitute for the live bird had been made, thereby preventing much needless cruelty. The inventor of the "pigeon" and trap is Mr. George Ligowsky, of Cincinnati, who has organized a stock company for their manufacture. A better substitute for the live bird can hardly be expected. A prize was offered on this occasion by the secretary of the Mass. Society as a manifestation of the interest taken in this substitute. By all means let "clay pigeon" shoots be encouraged by our societies, in order that such shoots may supersede the old and cruel sport—as it certainly will—of shooting live birds. T. LANGLAN.

"THE very meanest things are made supreme
With innate ecstasy. No grain of sand
But moves a bright and million-peopled land,
And hath its Edens and its Eves, I deem.
For love, though blind himself, a curious eye
Hath lent me, to behold the heart of things,
And touched mine ear with power. Thus, far or nigh,
Minute or mighty, fixed or free with wings,
Delight, from many a nameless covert sly,
Peeps sparkling, and in tones familiar sings."

Laman Blanchard.

ANTS AND FRUIT-GROWERS.—Many of the fruit-growers in Southern Germany and Northern Italy establish ant-hills in their orchards, and leave the police service of their fruit-trees entirely to the tiny colonists, which pass all their time in climbing up the stems of the fruit-trees, cleansing their boughs and leaves of the malefactors, mature as well as embryotic, and descending, laden with spoils, to the ground, when they comfortably consume or prudently store away their booty.—*Echo*

DOGS IN BERLIN.—The measures of the police for taking possession of stray dogs are considered by the members of the Hector Club in Berlin as being too arbitrary, and a meeting, attended by 350 ladies and gentlemen, has been held for the purpose of obtaining a modification of these rules.—*Land and Water*.

Children's Department.

Little Brown Bird.

A little brown bird sat on a stone;
The sun shone thereon, but he was alone
"O pretty bird, do you not weary
Of this gay summer so long and dreary?"

The little bird opened his bright black eyes,
And looked at me with great surprise;
Then his joyous song broke forth, to say,
"Weary of what? I can sing all day."

Posies for Children.

Carrier Pigeons as Doctors' Messengers.

The "Medical Record" has the following: A physician of Erie, Pa., is training homing pigeons for use in his practice. Some of his young birds, put upon the road to make records for distance, have made very good time, namely, fifty miles in ninety minutes, sixty-six miles in eighty-two minutes. Homing pigeons are largely used by country physicians, both here and abroad. One doctor in Hamilton County, N. Y., uses them constantly in his practice, extending over nearly two townships, and considers them an almost invaluable aid. After visiting a patient, he sends the necessary prescription to his dispensary by pigeon; also any other advice or instruction the case or situation may demand. He frequently also leaves pigeons at places from which he wishes reports of progress to be dispatched at specified times, or at certain crises. He says he is enabled to attend to a third more business at least through the time saved to him by the use of pigeons. In critical cases he is able to keep posted by hourly bulletins from the bedside between daylight and nightfall, and he can recall case after case where lives have been saved that must have been lost if he had been obliged to depend upon ordinary means of conveying information.—*Homing Pigeon.*

Keep It In Mind.

A man who lived in a wild country place had three fine dogs, named Principle, Peace, and Prosperity. These names were shortened into Prince, Peace, and Prosper. Prince was the leader, and if you held him well in leash the others never wandered. Peace was quiet and of a loving disposition, while old Prosper was always lucky and brought back the game. Their master was fond of explaining, whenever a stranger spoke of the dogs, that if he held well to Principle, Peace and Prosperity were sure to follow. The listener might carry the thought beyond the dogs, or not, as he choose.—*Little Unity.*

The Little Shepherd Dogs.

The best of these dogs are worth \$200, or even more. One herder, whom we met at Cold Spring ranch, showed us a very pretty one that he said he would not sell for \$500. She had at that time four young puppies. The night we arrived we visited his camp, and were greatly interested in the little mother and her nursing babies. Amid those wild, vast mountains, this little nest of motherly devotion and baby trust was very beautiful. While we were exclaiming, the assistant herder came to say that there were more than twenty sheep missing. Two male dogs, both larger than the little mother, were standing about, with their hands in their breeches, doing nothing. But the herder said neither Tom nor Dick would find them. Flora must go. It was urged by the assistant that her foot was sore, she had been hard at work all day, was nearly worn out, and must suckle her puppies. The boss insisted that she must go. The sun was setting. There was no time to lose. Flora was called, and told to hunt for lost sheep, while her master pointed to a great forest, through the edge of which they had passed on their way up. She raised her head, but seemed very loath to leave her babies. The boss called sharply to her. She rose, looking tired and low-spirited, with head

and tail down, and trotted wearily off toward the forest. I said,—

"That is too bad."

"Oh, she'll be right back. She's lightning on stray sheep."

The next morning I went over to learn whether Flora found the strays. While we were speaking, the sheep were returning, driven by the little dog, who did not raise her head nor wag her tail, even when spoken to, but crawled to her puppies and lay down by them, offering the little empty breasts. She had been out all night, and, while her hungry babies were tugging away, fell asleep. I have never seen anything so touching. So far as I was concerned, "there was not a dry eye in the house."

How often that scene comes back to me,—the vast, gloomy forest, and that little creature, with the sore foot and her heart crying for her babies, limping and creeping about in the wild canyons all through the long, dark hours, finding and gathering in the lost sheep!

I wonder if any preacher of the gospel ever searched for lost sheep under circumstances so hard and with such painful sacrifices? But, then, we must not expect too much from men. It is the dog that stands for fidelity and sacrifice. The best part of man is the dog that is in him.—*Dio Lewis.*

Our Parrot.

[For Our Dumb Animals.]

We renewed our acquaintance with "Polly Stuart" a few days since, and feel it our duty to tell your readers about this very remarkable parrot.

Eastham, Mass., where she lives, is a quiet little place, so Poll goes about just as she pleases, never going far from the house, but sitting on the fence for hours, saluting the people who pass with "Good morning, its pretty cool," or "Good morning, how's your mother?" When running about the yard with the hens she cackles precisely as they do. At sight of a jack of playing cards, she sings out, "I pass." Sings "Where, oh where has my little dog gone," and several other songs. Calls all the family, even the dog and cat.

When tired of being out of doors, and wishing to come in, she raps with her bill on the step, calling, "Mother, Polly wants to come in."

Polly Stuart well deserves the kind treatment she receives and the happy home that fell to her lot.

BEEBEE.

BOSTON, Oct. 17, 1881.

A LITTLE swallow, flying about the Collège des Quatre Nations, in Paris, one day, became entangled in a piece of thread that was fastened to a spout in the wall. It struggled to free itself, but in vain; and, wearied by its efforts, it uttered piteous cries for help. In a short time all the swallows from between the Pont des Tuilleries and Pont Neuf had gathered about him, flying up and down with cries of pity and alarm, and seeming to consult together over the means of releasing him. At last a brilliant thought struck one of the many hundreds of feathered friends, and in their own language he communicated it to the others. They all at once placed themselves in order, and, flying up, one after another, struck at the thread with their beaks. The tiny blows, if given singly, could never have broken the stubborn thread; but, coming in quick succession on the same spot, it was not long before the thread broke, and the little captive was set free amid the rejoicing and congratulations of its friends.

The Power of Imitation in Dogs.

SIR.—The following anecdote may interest those of your readers who are accustomed to observe the characteristic actions of dogs. I can vouch for its accuracy, as I was an amused eye-witness, and several members of my family were also present, and have often told the story.

A friend of ours and his wife were spending a musical evening with us, and an old, black, Eng-

lish terrier, who belonged to the house, had been in the drawing-room, which was upstairs. The dog had been kindly noticed by our friend, who was partially lame from paralysis. On leaving the drawing-room, the dog followed him to the top of the staircase (we, with his wife, were waiting below in the hall), and with cocked tail and ears stood gravely watching his slow, limping descent. When the invalid was nearly at the foot of the stairs, the dog began to follow, limping on three legs (he was quite sound), in humorous imitation of our poor, afflicted friend; and this assumed lameness was gravely kept up till he arrived on the mat. It was impossible to repress a smile, though our politeness was at stake, and the unconsciousness of our friend added to the difficulty.—*Spectator*, Oct. 22, 1881.

A Dutiful Church-Gouig Dog.

A British poodle belonging to a gentleman who lives near quaint old Chester is in the habit of not only going to church, but remaining quietly in the pew during service, whether his master is there or not. On Sunday the dam at the head of the lake in that neighborhood gave way so that the whole road was inundated. The congregation, in consequence, consisted of a few who came from some cottages close by, but nobody attended from the house of the owner of the dog. The clergyman stated that while reading the Psalms he saw his friend, the poodle, coming slowly up the aisle, dripping with wet, having swam about a quarter of a mile to get to church. He went, as usual, into the pew, and remained to the end of the service.

The Water-Spider.

What a curious creature it is! I was reading about it the other day, and must tell you how it makes for itself a refuge down in the deep, something like a diving-bell, so that it can have dry quarters.

This spider's house is a cocoon, open at the bottom, and filled with air. The creature lines it with silk, and fastens it in every direction by threads to the surrounding plants. Within this retreat she sits, and watches for prey. When she has nearly exhausted the air she swims upon her back to the surface of the water to secure more.

If you stand by a pond and watch the still water, you will often see a little bubble that appears like a globe of quicksilver. This bubble is a bag of air that envelopes the spider's abdomen. With it she descends to her house, and by it displaces the water; coming again and again to the surface for more, until she has sufficient to expel all the water from her cell. In the winter she closes the opening, and dwells there securely. The male spider does the same.

There is a species of water-spider that actually forms a raft, upon which it drifts for the purpose of getting its prey more easily. It puts together by silken threads a ball of weeds three or four inches in diameter; and upon this floating island it glides along until it sees a drowning insect, when it seizes it, and devours it at leisure. If alarmed by any danger, it gets under the raft for safety. Did you ever know such cunning and wisdom?

I am so astonished when I learn the curious things that belong to God's creatures, that I shut my book, and look up into the heavens with praises of my great Creator in my heart and upon my tongue. Only think! it took hundreds of years for the science of man to find some invention by which he could go down into the deep, taking air enough with him to keep him alive; and yet these little spiders, with no human reason or wisdom, have always, by a secret art, supplied themselves with atmospheric air while they dwelt in the water below.—*Child at Home.*

GREAT deeds demand great days, you know,—

Most lives have few of such to show;

But everywhere the pathway leads

Through little days for little deeds.

Scattered Seed.

Report of the Grand Jury for October Sessions, 1881
To the Honorable Judge of the Court of Quarter Sessions
of the Peace for the County of Chester:

The Grand Jury desire to call the attention of the Court to the fact that the portion of the public road leading from Lenape to West Chester needs protection by guards on the race-bank, near Sager's mill, in Birmingham township. They furthermore are of the unanimous opinion that the placing of what is known as barbed wire fences upon the public roads has caused serious injury in a number of instances to cattle and other stock driven upon the roads, and that the placing of such fences is a public nuisance.

All of which is respectfully submitted.

C. MARSHALL INGRAM, Foreman.

—Village Record.

The Barbed Wire Cruelty—A Nuisance That Needs Abating.

That the modern innovation known as the barbed wire fence is a cruel nuisance, is emphatically evidenced by the list of accidents presented below. Although but two in our list were necessarily fatal accidents, at least three others would have resulted so had prompt veterinary skill been wanting. Injuries for life, reducing the value and usefulness of the wounded animal, are not infrequent; but above and beyond these pecuniary losses is the excruciating agony which the poor, dumb brutes, rent and torn by the devilish barbs, are compelled to undergo. Less expensive than the ordinary fence, the barbed wires are yet costly in the pain and suffering they unnecessarily inflict. They are contrary to human instincts, and should be suppressed by law. Hence the "Inquirer's" unequivocal denunciation. It will be seen that in the section of our county where this species of fence most abounds—with a radius of eight or nine miles around Mount Joy—the accidents are most numerous. Hence the cruel lacerations are not caused by carelessness, but are a legitimate result of the utilization of the barbed wires as a dividing line. Comparatively little of this fence is in use in our county, but what little there is, is precisely that quantity too much, as is sufficiently shown by the following mishaps:

In June, a frightful accident occurred on the premises of John S. Breneman, of Conoy township. A dark bay mare cut herself across the throat from shoulder to shoulder. The cut was so deep that the workings of the windpipe were plainly visible, and the suffering of the poor brute was most intense. The injury was regarded as surely fatal, but under the treatment of Dr. Breneman, a veterinary surgeon of Mount Joy, the cut slowly healed and is now about mended. Shortly before the accident Mr. Breneman refused \$800 for this mare and another which matched her. Now, and in consequence of the injury, her value is considerably depreciated. Mr. Breneman has torn down his fence and will have no more of it.

Another terrible accident occurred on Mr. Breneman's farm about one year ago. Mr. Aaron Dougherty, while driving along with a five-year-old mare, after dark, ran against the wire fence, and the barbs, acting like a saw, cut the animal's neck half through. The windpipe protruded, and the veterinary surgeon, Dr. Daniel Will, could lay his hand in the great gash. Besides this a large sinew in the front leg was almost severed. Many weeks elapsed before the brute was free from pain, and many more ere it was ready for work. On this same occasion the carriage shaft was sawed off by rubbing against the barbs in the frantic struggles of the unfortunate horse.

Mr. Shrite, proprietor of the Mount Joy Borough Mills, has a horse which ran against the barbed wire and sustained a painful wound.

In running along a road near Mount Joy, a fat steer, belonging to Martin Lindemuth, of West Donegal, was most painfully cut by some barbed wires which made the dividing line between pri-

vate lands and the public highway. After a rather protracted siege the steer fully recovered.

James Black, Esq., and John Black, of this city, both have properties in Fulton township. Both use barbed wire fence extensively, and are the only real estate owners in that township who do. In the latter part of last July a horse belonging to Samuel J. Kirk, a neighbor of John Black's, living near the village of Texas, got into one of the latter's fields which was partly enclosed with barbed wire fence. He was chased by dogs, ran into the barbs and tore a frightful gash in his breast, which will disfigure him for life, and greatly diminish his selling value. Twenty-two stitches were required to sew up the wound. The animal was a valuable one.

Over a year since a valuable horse belonging to Levi S. Reist, Esq., of near Oregon, Manheim township, ran along the barbed wires, and was so terribly lacerated that death ensued. Mr. Reist is emphatic in his condemnation of the barbed wires. He will have none of it.

In Maryland, near the line, a man by the name of Hoak lost a cow, and a valuable one at that, through injuries caused by the barbs.

Cyrus Stanffer, of West Donegal, has a two-year-old colt, which, running against the wire fence, was badly cut about the breast. The attendance of a farrier was required.

By the discharge of a gun, a horse belonging to Mr. George Meek, near Millport, West Lampeter township, was frightened, ran, and the barbs on the confines of the field terribly lacerated the animal about the legs, sides and chest. Fifty or more cruel cuts were inflicted.

A cow belonging to Michael Huber, on the New Danville pike, Pequea township, was badly lacerated in the udder, but with careful professional attention recovered.

Somewhat less than two years ago a horse owned by Mr. Samuel Groff, then living near Elizabethtown, now in Illinois, was very severely torn and disabled by the barbs. The animal, after prolonged suffering, recovered.

In the spring, Levi Haverstick's horse, Mount Joy, cut a gash five inches long in the dock or solid portion of its tail.

One night last winter, Dr. Sellers' horse, of Mount Joy, got out of the stable, ran in to a barbed wire fence and had its four legs and its chest badly lacerated. It was laid up for some time.

Last June a horse belonging to Mr. Metzler, of the firm of Geyer & Metzler, of Mount Joy, ran off and against a wire fence, and sustained injuries from which he will never entirely recover.

In July, Jacob Swade's horse, Mount Joy, while pasturing in a field, ran against the fence and received an ugly gash.

This spring John H. Engle's steer was severely injured.

Not long since, Mr. Wilfred Cheevers, a cattle dealer from Chester County, bought a fine, fat steer from a Mr. Lutz, near Donegal Springs, and while driving the animal to Mount Joy, it was terribly lacerated by a barbed wire fence along the Donegal road. The matter was agitated by the agent for the Society for Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, but with what result we do not know.

William Scholing and John Evans, of Mount Joy, own a colt and cow, respectively, both of which have been cut by the barbs, not, however, seriously, but painfully enough to make a frantic animal silently swear.

While pasturing, a horse belonging to Solomon Heisey, of West Donegal, ran into the barb and cut several ugly gashes in its breast. The services of a farrier and several weeks' time were required before the wound mended.

The sinew on the front leg of a two-year-old colt belonging to Simon Engle, of Conoy township, was cut in this manner: the animal will bear the effects of the injury while life lasts. The colt's value is much lessened by the accident.

Not far from Mount Joy, last summer, a mule received injuries, which, although comparatively

slight, were sufficient, notwithstanding the "mora suasion" of a farmer and his club, to keep the brute at a clever distance from the barbs ever after. Experience is a dear teacher; but if some of our farmers were endowed with the asinine qualities of the aforesaid mule, this extended list of accidents would not grow as the days pass by. —*Lancaster (Pa.) Inquirer.*

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A Travelled Dog.

Few people who travel on the London, Brighton, and South Coast Railway know what a distinguished character has a free pass on every branch of the line, of which for several years he has taken daily advantage. It is between two and three years ago that a fox-terrier, big in bone and not over well-bred, jumped into a train that was leaving Brighton for Horsham, and settled himself in the guard's carriage. Little notice was taken of him at first, but after a time he began to be a person of great interest. No one knew where he came from or to whom he belonged; but every day he was ready for an early start in an early train. Sometimes he went to Portsmouth, sometimes to Horsham, sometimes only to nearer stations; but the most remarkable part of his arrangements was that he always got to Brighton in time to go by the last train to Lewes, where he always slept, leaving again by the first train in the morning. When the friend from whom I first heard this story (and who vouches for the truth of it) last heard of "Jack" he still continued this practice, and always spent the night at Lewes station. About a year and a half ago, the London, Brighton, and South Coast Company began to look upon him as one of their regular servants, and presented him with a collar bearing this inscription, "Jack—London, B., and S. Coast Railway Company." My friend told me that on one occasion, some months ago, he traced Jack's movements on one especial day, and probably it was a good sample of many another. He arrived from Brighton by a train reaching Steyning at 10:50; there he got out for a minute, but went on by the same train to Henfield. Here he left the train and went to a public-house not far from the station, where a biscuit was given to him; and, after a little walk, took a later train to West Grinstead, where he spent the afternoon, returning to Brighton in time for the last train to Lewes. He was rather fond of the Portsmouth line, but never I believe, has come so far as London. He generally takes his place on or by the guard's wheel, and sits looking out of the window. It would be very interesting to know in what the fascination of this perpetual railway travelling consists. It certainly shows an immense amount of instinct and observation, and the regularity and punctuality of Jack's daily life are a lesson to many a two-legged traveller. Whether he considers himself sub-guard, or director, or general overseer, no one can tell, but there is, it seems, an idea of duty in his movements; what he has to do (or thinks he has to do) he does faithfully, and so far is a telling example to his fellow-travellers on the London, Brighton, and South Coast Railway.—*Illustrated Sporting and Dramatic News* (In Animal World).

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Creation.

"And whence arise the monsters of the deep, and the winged fowl that fly above the earth in the open firmament of heaven? Whale has been born of whale, and eagle of eagle, back to the very beginning of observation. It is an endless birth of like from like, as if it were the manifestation of an eternal, independent power. But the record declares that it was an act of God's volition, and was marked upon its front by his blessing. And so it is with the origin of every living creature on the earth, whether beast, or cattle, or creeping thing, and even of man himself."—*Ideality in the Physical Sciences*, p. 49.—*PEIRCE.*

Finally, be ye all of one mind, having compassion one of another: love as brethren, be pitiful, be courteous. 1 PETER, iii. 8.

Our Dumb Animals.

Cases Investigated by Office Agents in October.

Whole number of complaints received, 118; viz., Beating, 8; overworking and overloading, 11; overdriving, 2; driving when lame or galled, 38; failing to provide proper food and shelter, 9; abandoning, 8; torturing, 2; driving when diseased, 4; cruelty in transportation, 2; general cruelty, 39.

Remedied without prosecution, 31; warned, 23; not substantiated, 26; not found, 5; anonymous, 7; prosecuted, 6; convicted, 5; warrants returned without service, 1.

Horses taken from work, 36; animals killed, 41.

Receipts by the Society in October.

FINES.

From Police Court.—Lynn, \$6; Lawrence (paid at jail), \$15; District Court.—Second Eastern Middlesex, \$6.

Municipal Court.—Boston, \$10; Roxbury District, \$15; Brighton District (2 cases), \$6.

Witness fees, \$7.50. Total, \$64.70.

FROM MEMBERS AND DONORS.

W. J. Gatling, \$15; Henry B. Hill, \$10; Mrs. A. C. Thayer, \$10; Mrs. Alida Pierce, \$10.

FIVE DOLLARS EACH.

W. Stuart Hunter, Mrs. R. S. Morgan, Mrs. Geo. O. Crocker, Mrs. A. H. Jones, Mrs. Horatio Hathaway, Mrs. D. R. Greene, F. Hathaway, S. G. Morgan, R. C. Grinnell, Mrs. Cham. L. Randall, Mrs. L. A. Plummer, Mrs. Geo. F. Bartlett, Mrs. P. Tiltinghurst, J. C. Delano, Mrs. J. G. Grinnell, Geo. M. Edly, Wm. R. Thornton, Mrs. Thos. Knowles, Mrs. A. J. Pierce, Dennis Brothers, Mrs. T. M. Setson, Mrs. J. C. Stone, Mrs. Joseph Knowles, Miss Mary Reed, Dr. A. Ricketson, Chas. M. Taber, J. W. Wheelwright, Mrs. J. H. Hodges, C. G. Wood, Cyrus Brewer, Dr. Geo. E. Lothrop, James B. Currier, N. A. Frye, Arthur Kemble, J. L. Gardner, Hon. Otis P. Lord, Wm. P. Endicott, Geo. R. Emerton, S. L. Thorndike, Mrs. W. A. Peabody, Chas. B. Gookin, E. R. Mayo, K. W. Sears, Mrs. D. W. Cheever, J. S. Farlow, Dr. H. P. Bowditch, C. J. Prince. Anonymous.

THREE DOLLARS EACH.

Mrs. H. C. Howland, Rev. W. J. Potter, Mrs. L. M. Green, J. Howland, Jr., Geo. S. Homer, W. J. P.

TWO DOLLARS EACH.

Mrs. S. D. Power, M. Howland, Mrs. B. H. Waite, J. T. Beaupre, G. N. Hall, Mrs. P. A. Chase, J. Pierce, S. C. Robinson, Mrs. Joshua Clapp, J. J. D., W. P. K.

ONE DOLLAR EACH.

Rev. L. K. Storrs, J. G. Brown, Geo. Meaum, C. Andrews, J. P. Andrews, Rev. F. Israel, J. F. Waldron, L. B. Hatch, Mrs. F. Israel, D. B. Newcomb, R. Hubbard, Wm. Stearns, M. L. Ruggles, Mrs. Wales, Mrs. E. L. Fuller. Four Anonymous. Total, \$344.

SUBSCRIBERS.

A. V. Lynde, \$3; Mrs. Geo. H. Rogers, \$2; Miss Helen Willard, \$2; Misses Peddar, \$2.

ONE DOLLAR EACH.

F. G. Edgerly, Thomas Denny, R. H. Park, Horatio Colony, F. H. Bradburn, Mrs. H. M. Castell, Mrs. C. A. Syme, Miss M. Peet, Miss Adeline May, Miss S. R. Bowles.

FIFTY CENTS EACH.

W. J. Gatling, Miss C. M. Kingman, A. D. Haynes, S. Whitney, Mrs. A. C. Thayer. Total, \$21.50.

OTHER SUMS.

Publications sold, \$5; B. P. Dowes, trustee, for rent, \$15. Total, \$20.

Total receipts in October, \$450.20.

[For Our Dumb Animals.]

A Successful Courtship.

There is in my neighborhood a handsome yellow domestic cat. I have admired her at a distance two seasons. Passing the summers in the city, I have seen her nightly and daily, but have failed to scrape acquaintance with her, she is so unusually shy and timid. Last night, about 9 o'clock, I saw her across the street and resumed my blandishments for the fortieth time, having made no progress thus far. I stood quite still and called her in gentle tones, with all sorts of endearing names, much as I would talk to a baby in arms; *i. e.*, uttering all kinds of nonsense, but in a coaxing tone. Presently she began to approach me slowly. I continued my gibberish without moving and she continued her approach, till she reached me and began rubbing against my legs. I then stooped and patted her, which she plainly welcomed, and now I am sure of her whenever she comes in sight. It was a patient courtship; but the novelists say, never be discouraged by a first refusal.

A.

AMONG the attributes of God, although they are all equal, mercy shines with even more brilliancy than justice.—*Cervantes*.

Wolf-Charmers in France.

The belief in wolf-charmers is spread throughout the whole of France. It is the last vestige of the legend of the were-wolf. In Berri, they scarcely ever speak of the men-wolves of antiquity and the middle ages, but they still use the word *garou*, which means, by itself, man-wolf; but they have lost the real meaning of it. The wolf *garou* is a charmed wolf, and the wolf-charmers are no longer the captains of bands of sorcerers who changed themselves into wolves in order to devour children; they are wise and mysterious men, old woodcutters or gamekeepers, who possess the secret to charm, subdue, tame, and lead real wolves. Fifty years ago the blowers of the bagpipe and hurdygurdy were still considered sorcerers in the Black Valley. They have now lost this bad reputation; but they tell the story of a master-blower, who had so much talent, and conducted himself so like a Christian, that the *curé* of his parish made him play at high mass. He played several airs, which was a privilege seldom allowed the players on these instruments, on account of their secret practices.—*George Sand*.

An Old Bill.

ORDINATION.

May 11, 1785.

Dr. The First Parish in Beverly,

To Lady Thorndike:

To entertaining the Council and Delegates, and other gentlemen, at the ordination of Mr. Joseph McLean.

30 bowls of punch before they went to meeting, at 2 shillings,	37 00s
80 people eating in the morning,	67 00s
10 bottles of wine before they went to meeting, at 3 shillings,	11 00s
60 dinners,	107 04s
44 bowls of punch while at dinner, and after dinner,	41 08s
18 bottles of wine, at 3 shillings,	21 14s
6 people drank tea at 1s 6d,	07 09s
40 horses,	31 00s
4 horses, 2 days and 2 nights,	07 16s
8 bowls of brandy,	07 12s
Cherry rum,	11 00s
3 gentleman servants, 2 meals each and drink throughout the day,	17 12s
Total,	347 05s

The following is an appendage to the original bill:—

“As it appears by the bill of fare that Col. Lar-kin Thorndike is a loser by the entertainment, the Committee agree to allow him two pounds.”

We find, by deducting the amount paid for horses and servants, that we have twenty-nine pounds and seventeen shillings left for the expense of the council and delegates and their gentlemen friends, and of this *thirteen pounds and four shillings* went for punch and wine. Almost equal to the score against Falstaff. No doubt the council thought it was “nice;” but we doubt if it entered their minds that it was *wrong*.—*Temperance Cause*.

Politeness.

I WAS in a compartment with a little French boy of twelve, the precise age at which American children, as a rule, are rude. He was dressed faultlessly, but his clothes were not the chief charm. I sat between him and the open window, and he was eating pears. Now, an American boy of that age would either have dropped the cores upon the floor or tossed them out of the window without a word to anybody. But this small gentleman every time, with a “*Permit me, Monsieur*,” said in the most pleasant way, rose and came to the window, and dropped them out, and then “*Merci, Monsieur*,” as he quietly took his seat. It was a delight. I am sorry to say that such small boys do not travel on American railroads to any alarming extent. Would they were more frequent.—*Nasby*.

A Chance.

A gentleman who has no further use for them, is anxious to part with a couple of full-sized, ring-striped Dalmatian rattlesnakes (rattles in excellent condition). Quite tame, and not irritable by daylight. Advertiser would take in exchange a dozen of any well-known antidote, ton of sticking-plaster, or three months medical attendance.—*Punch*.

Mocking-Birds.

We recently noticed in a newspaper the following article: “A paper in Arizona tells a curious story of a young mocking-bird captured at Queen Creek. The parent birds tried to liberate him, but every effort failed. They then brought relief in the shape of a poison berry, and the little prisoner was dead.”

To a Southerner this is by no means “a curious story.” Young mocking-birds in the nest are frequently found by negroes and boys and sold to those who wish to raise them, but it is well and universally known that the old birds will poison them unless they are constantly watched or placed where they cannot be reached from the outside. Many a bird fancier, after days and even weeks of care, has lost his pets in a mysterious manner; and it is agreed on all hands that they will be poisoned if the old birds can only get at them to accomplish their deadly design.—*Com. to Food and Health*.

OAKHAM, a village near Worcester, Mass., boasts of a tame partridge, which has been the pet of the owner of an old mill for several seasons. The bird responds to calls, and will fly out of the bushes and light on one's shoulder with the utmost readiness. He takes special delight in making new acquaintances, and is so well known to the sportsmen in the neighborhood that thus far he has escaped being shot.

Truth.

It fortifies my soul to know
That though I perish, truth is so,
That howso'er I stray and range,
Whate'er I do, thou dost not change.
I steadier step when I recall
That, if I slip, thou dost not fall.

Clough.

Our Dumb Animals.

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